

WHAT'S AT THE STEER, KIMMER, AND HUNTINGTOWER

"When ye gang awa, Jamie.

Far across the Sea, Laddie,

When ye gang to Germanie,

What will ye send to me, Laddie?"

Popular Scotch Songs.

LONDON

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WHAT'S A' THE STEER, KIMMER.

In consequence of the numerous complaints which have been made with regard to this celebrated Jacobite Song being published in a garbled and incomplete form (the original Scotch Version not being procurable) the Publisher of "The Musical Bouquet," has, at considerable trouble, succeeded in obtaining a copy of the original edition, which is here reprinted. The Publisher may therefore with confidence state that The Musical Bouquet copy of "What's a' the steer, Kimmer?" is the only genuine edition.

ALLEGRETTO MODERATO.

1. What's a' the steer, Kimmer? What's a' the steer? Charlie he is
 2. I'm right glad to hear't, Kimmer; Right glad to hear't; I hae a gude broad

land-ed, An' haith he'll soon be here. The win' was at his back, carle, The clay-more, An' for his sake I'll wear't. Sin' Charlie he is land-ed, We

win' was at his back; I care na, sin' he's come, carle, We were na' worth a plack. hae nae mair to fear; Sin' Charlie he is land-ed, We'll hae a jub'-lee year.

THE CELEBRATED NATIONAL SONG, "THE JACOBITE SONG."

It's what's a' the steer, Kimmer? Din-na ye ken? Oh! Charlie, he is wi' us, A-
Oh! what's a' the steer, Kimmer? What's a' the steer? Oh! gae to a' the neighbours, Tell

ad lib: Repeat from $\frac{2}{4}$ for Cho:

ev'ry lad and las-sie Will welcome Charlie dear.

up wi' ev'ry bon-net And welcome Charlie dear.

gva

HUNTINGTOWER.

ANDANTE CON ESPRESS.

mf

1. "When ye gang a-wa, Jamie,
2. "That's nae gift a-wa, Jamie,

Far across the sea, laddie, When ye gang to Germanie, What will ye send to me, lad
 That's nae gift a - wa; laddie; There's ne'er a gown in a' the land, I'd like when y're a - wa, lad

"I'll send you a bran new gown, Jeanie, I'll send you a bran new gown, lassie,
 When I come back a - gain, Jeanie, When I come back a - gain, lassie,

it shall be of silk and gowd, Wi' Valenciennes set a - round, lassie."
 bring wi' me a gal-lant gay, To be your ain gude - man, lassie."

3.
 "Be my gudeman yoursel', Jamie,
 Be my gudeman yoursel', laddie,
 And tak'me ower to Germanie
 Wi' you at hame to dwell, laddie."
 "I dinna ken how that wad do, Jeanie,
 I dinna see how that can be, lassie,
 For I've a wife and bairnies three,
 And I'm no sure how y'd agree, lassie."

4.
 "Ye shou'd ha'e telt me that in time, Jamie,
 Ye shou'd ha'e telt me that in time, laddie;
 For had I kent o' your fause heart,
 You ne'er had gotten mine, laddie."
 "Your eyne were a spell, Jeanie,
 Your eyne were like a spell, lassie,
 That ilka day bewitch'd me sae,
 I could nae help mysel', lassie!"

5.
 "Gae back to your wife and hame, Jamie,
 Gae back to your bairnies three, laddie,
 And I will pray they ne'er may thole
 A broken heart like me, laddie."
 "Dry that tearful e'e, Jeanie,
 My tale is a' a lee, lassie;
 I've neither wife nor bairnies three,
 And I'll wed nane but thee, lassie."

6.
 "Think weel, for fear ye rue, Jamie,
 Think weel, for fear ye rue, laddie;
 For I have neither gowd nor lands,
 To be a match for you, laddie."
 "Blair in Athol's mine, Jeanie,
 Little Dunkeld is mine, lassie,
 Saint Johnstoun's bow'r, and Huntingtower,
 And a' that's mine is thine, lassie!"